Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,——"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison.*——Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I, } CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 12, 1841. { NUMBER 31.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Weekly Almanac for October, 1841.

DAYS.	SUN RISE	SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.	D.	H.	M.
5 Tuesday,	7 6	46 5				
6 Wednesday,	8 6	45 5				
7 Thursday,	9 6	44 5	Last Quarter,	7	3	55 E.
8 Friday,	10 6	43 5	New Moon	14	11	11 M.
9 Saturday,	12 6	41 5	First Quarter,	22	3	46 M.
10 Sunday,	12 6	40 5	Full Moon,	30	0	41 M.
11 Monday.	13 6	39 5				

THE CHARLOTTE

Female Academy

WILL be re-opened on the 1st day of October next. Pupils can be accommodated with board, either in respectable families in the village, or in the Academy with the Teachers, at $9 per month.

Terms of Tuition per Session.

THIRD CLASS.

Reading, Spelling, with the Elements of Geography and Arithmetic, } $ 8 50

SECOND CLASS.

Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Emerson's second part Arithmetic and Olney's Geography, } $10 50

FIRST CLASS.

Including the studies of the second, with larger systems of Arithmetic and Geography, Algebra, Composition, Botany, History—Natural, Moral and Mental Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, &c. &c. } $16 50

EXTRA BRANCHES.

Instruction in Music on the Piano, per Session,	$25
The French Language per session,	10
Drawing and painting in water colors, per sess.	10
Oriental Teinting, per course,	10
Wax Fruit or Flowers, do.	6
Embroidery in Silk and Chenille, Worsted Lamp Mats, Ottomans, &c. &c.	5
French Sachets, Screens, and Work Baskets, per course,	5

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON. Principal.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1841. 27...T

ENGLISH And Classical School.

P. S. NEY

WILL open a School in the immediate vicinity of the Catawba Springs, Lincoln County, on Monday the 20th instant. The Studies will embrace all the branches requisite to qualify students for entering College.

TERMS OF TUITION:

English Elements and Arithmetic for five mos.	$10
Entire English Department,	15
Classical and Mathematical do.,	22
Stenography, to any Student disiring it, gratis. But no admission for less than half a Session (two and a half months) except on special agreement.	

The reputation of Mr. NEY as an instructor of youth, is so well known in Western North Carolina, as to require no commendation. As to his capacity and unwearied attention to the advancement of his pupils, reference may be made to most of the leading men of the adjoining counties.

Students can obtain boarding at the Catawba Springs, (Thos. Hampton's) on reasonable terms—the distance from the Springs to the School being only one mile.

Catawba Springs, Sept. 16, 1841.

Fredonian Academy.

THE Exercises of this institution will be resumed on the 6th instant.

We state, for the information of those who may desire to patronise this institution, that all suitable accomodations requisite, can be procured in private families. The location is healthy, as well as the surrounding country. The people intelligent, and moral.

RUDIMENTS OF AN ENGLISH EDUCATION.

Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic; Grammer, Geography, Natural and Moral Philosophy, and History, per session,	$5 00
Geometry and Astronomy, Chemistry and Geology, per session,	$7 00
Latin, French, Spanish, and Italian Languages, per sesssion.	$10 00

L. B. GASTON. Principal.

Lincoln County, N. C., Sept. 4, 1841. 30...2t

JOB PRINTING.

WE are prepared at this Office with a handsome supply of Fancy Type, to execute all kinds o

Letter-Press Job Printing

in a very superior style, and at short notice Orders will be thankfully received.

Jeffersonian Office, Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

Clock & Watch Repairing.

SAMUEL LAWING

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, that he has opened a shop in the town of Charlotte, nearly opposite the "Carolina Inn," where he will be glad to receive work in his line of business. Clocks, Watches, &c., will be repaired in the most substantial manner, at short notice, on moderate terms, and warranted to perform well. A portion of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Charlotte, June 1, 1841. 13...F

CLOCK AND WATCH REPAIRING.

Thomas Trotter

STILL continues to repair *Clocks and Watches* in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well supplied with all kinds of materials. His Shop is in the Jewellery Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Courthouse, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully, so as to merit encouragement.

☞ His price shall be as moderate as possible for CASH. [Charlotte, July 6, 1841...4w

COACH MAKING.

THE Subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. Carter Crittenden, opposite the Jail. All work WARRANTED;—and Repairing done at the shortest notice, for moderate charges.

CHARLES OVERMAN,
JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841. 12m

NOTICE.

HAVING removed their stock of Goods to the country, and declined business in Charlotte, the undersigned earnestly request all persons owing them, either by note or account, immediately to call and make settlement. WILLIAM ALEXANDER will remain in Charlotte to close the business of the late concern, and it is hoped those indebted will not disregard this notice;—at any rate, all are requested to call and see him on the subject, and such as owe accounts, and cannot now pay, can close them by note.

The subscribers will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE

And every other article in the mercantile line, at their stand at CLEAR CREEK in this County, where they will be pleased to see and accommodate all who may favor them with a call.

ALEXANDER & BROTHERS.

Charlotte, March 23, 1841. 3-F

DR. C. J. FOX

Has just received a large and general assortment of

MEDICINES,

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery, Thompsonian Medicines, Wines and Spirits for medical use,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

And a variety of other articles, all of which he warrants genuine, and will sell low for *cash*.

Charlotte, April 27, 1840. 8....F

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Concord, N. C., on the 1st day of October, 1841.

Clark Thomas	Misenhamer Solomon
Cress John	Martin R. W.
Dry John B.	Moore Michael M.
Davis Malcomb	Martin Miss Amelia
Davis Jacob	McRee A. C.
Erwin Samuel	Means John W.
Groner Samuel	McLeod John M.
Hudson Francis	Overcash Peter
Johnson Rev. Anguish	Parish T.
Koch Michael	Rodgers Samuel W.
Klutts G.	Strobell Rev. P. A.
Little Absey	Sheehan Daniel
Morgan James W.	Scotte John
Morgan Enoch L.	Turner John S.
Martin Richard	Vansburg William

THOMAS S. HENDERSON, P. M.

New Goods.

THE Subscriber having just returned from the North, offers for sale, (unusually low for cash,) the most extensive and beautiful assortment of

Jewellery and Fancy Articles

Ever brought to this market. His stock comprises every article usually kept in similar establishments. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. S. P. ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, Aug. 10, 1841. 23....F

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Brach Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention. [Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

Notes of Hand and Land Deeds; also Clerks' and Sheriffs' Blanks,

Warrants, Casas, and Casa Bonds for Sale at this Office.

AGRICULTURE.

From the South Carolina Temperance Advocate.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF WHEAT.

BY JUDGE O'NEAL.

To the Newberry Agricultural Society:

In discharge of the duty assigned to me, with other members, at the last meeting of the Agricultural Society, I will as well as I am able, put you in possession of all the information which I possess, on the subject of wheat. I have now for twenty-one years, annually sowed a crop of wheat, and I have uniformly made some, although in two years that some was very little and very indifferent. Yet, on the whole, I have generally made enough for the use of my family, and I am persuaded that there are few farmers, who cannot do as well, and many who can do abundantly better.

The attention should be first directed to the selection of seed. It is an old saying, that "a change from sand is no change at all," by which is meant, when you change your seed wheat, do not take from a sandy soil. A strong clay soil gives the best varieties of wheat. For our climate, wheat from the North or West does not answer well: it is generally too late, and is more liable to the rust. If we could obtain wheat from the parallels of latitude in the old world, corresponding with ours, I think it would succeed admirably. So too, wheat from the South and South-West of our own continent, will do well, and hence I have no doubt, that the variety of Texian Wheat, introduced among us by our estimable citizen and enterprising and skilful farmer, John Wilson, will succeed admirably. Of our own varieties, none have answered so well with me, as that which is known by the name of the Holland Wheat. It is a small yellow grain, and weighs uniformly sixty pounds, and upwards, to the bushel.—It ripens about a week earlier than our common winter wheat, and will stand longer after it is ripe. As it ripens, the field exhibits a most beautiful yellow golden appearance; looking as it is gently moved by the wind, like a sea of molten gold. It is not as liable to rust, blight or smut. I obtained it from John Holland, of Laurens, in the year 1833, when the wheat of the upper country was entirely blighted and destroyed. He made from twenty acres, two hundred bushels of nicely cleaned merchantable wheat. I have sowed it every year since. This year, and 1839, it was slightly touched by the rust, but not to injure it: in 1839, I found a little smut in it, but not enough to compel us to wash it.

The seed should not only be selected from a good variety, but it should be well prepared for being sown. In the first place, it should be thoroughly dried by the sun before it is put up for seed; this prevents weavels, and gives sound and healthy grains for vegetation. In the next place, sift the seed carefully with a good sand seive; this will take out all the small immature grains. In the third place, for twenty-four hours before you sow it, soak your seed in a preparation of water, saturated with about 1 pound of blue stone to every five bushels of wheat. Before you take out your seed wheat, which will be found at the bottom of the cask or tub, in which you soak it, skim off the floating grains and trash. When I have pursued this course, which was recommended to me by my friend, John S. Carwile, I have escaped the smut. At least a bushel of seed should be sown to the acre. When the ground is good, from one and a quarter to one and a half bushels may be sown. What thus sown will make a greater yield, and is not so liable to rust. This idea, I remember, was suggested many years ago, by Mr. North, to the Farmer's Society of Pendleton, and was enforced by such reasons as induced me to yield my assent to it fully. I wish that by some means, the Agricultural community could again have the opportunity of reading that valuable practical essay.

More attention, I know, ought to be bestowed on the ground on which wheat is sown, than we generally do. Fallow land is best for wheat. If it is well broken up, and the wheat well put in with a shovel plough, and the ground made level and smooth with a barrow or roller, I think we should hear little complaint of the Hessian fly. Few will, however, for the present, take so much pains. Our Society is intended to encourage improvement, and I hope some one will try this suggestion.

Wheat ought to be sown on clay soil, and never later than the first or second week in October; still earlier would, I think, be better. Twenty bushels of Cotton seed to every acre will give to the crop a fine, healthy, and vigorous state. I incline to think that a top dressing about the first of March, of about five bushels to the acre of slacked ashes would greatly improve the crop. I have never tried it on wheat, but I know that it is of great benefit to cultivated grasses.

The crop of wheat ought to be cut before it is dead ripe: it should stand two or three days in the field in small shocks. If the weather is dry, it may then be housed safely. As soon as the crop is laid by, (about the middle of July,) the wheat should be thrashed out, cleaned, and well sunned. One day's sun is scarcely ever sufficient. Two successive days is generally enough. I take it up and put it away while hot from the sun; in the course of a few days afterwards I commence to grind. In this way my flour at the end of the year is just as good as it was on the day on which it was ground. Good flour can only be expected from good wheat, in good condition. When that is the case, a good mill, with good cloths and skillful miller, can make as good flour here, as can be made any where. Many persons ruin their flour by desiring to have more than can be made. My father, whose long experience and skill in the manufacture of flour is well known, states that the following ought to be the result of a well-ground bushel of wheat, weighing sixty pounds. One-tenth, six lbs., must be deducted for toll, one-sixth, ten lbs., for bran—nine lbs. for middlings and shorts, which will make an aggregate of twenty-five pounds, leaving thirty-five pounds of flour. From which it appears, that a little less than six bushels, (say five and a half,) will make a barrel of flour weighing one hundred and ninety-two pounds neat.

Springfield, July 8th, 1841.

From the Southern Planter.

MANURING.

Mr. Editor,—I have seen much in your valuable periodical, which, by the by, I hope will soon be in the hands of every practical farmer in Virginia at least, on the subject of manuring; a great deal that I think very excellent, and some things that I do not entirely approve. You well remark that the subject is all-important, and as any statement of facts may be desirable, I will give you some that have induced me to differ with the generality of farmers upon the use of long provender.

I was at one time in the habit of passing all of this through the stomach of cattle, to be converted into manure, and actually undertook to winter other people's cows for the benefit of their offal. A very shrewd, unlettered old neighbor used to laugh at me a good deal for supposing, as he said, that I could give some to my neighbors' cattle and have more left; which he called working subtraction by the rules of addition. Moved more by the ridicule than the argument of my old friend, I at length, to show him how absurd his *theory* was, carried out several stacks of straw in the fall, and spread them upon my corn land.

In the following summer, I turned it under, and sowed my wheat upon it in the fall. Since that crop, I have never wintered other people's cattle, and any of my neighbors may take as many of mine as they please.

I do not know that I ever would have been induced to admit that my neighbors' practice was better than mine, notwithstanding the increase of my crops under the new system, had I not discovered that he had attributed the effect to the wrong cause. The improvement is not so much owing to my turning in the whole of my straw, as to the covering it affords the land. Now, I am not exactly philosopher enough to account for this well known fact, which I have never seen explained, but certain it is, that the mere covering of the land makes it wonderfully productive. A galled spot, upon which a few planks are laid, will become extremely fertile; and the places over which our fodder stacks are placed are proverbially productive. So it is with the land covered with straw, and I am inclined to think, this principle, well examined and carried out, would lead to a great revolution in our methods of improvement.—At any rate, I was highly gratified to find, that if I had erred it was not so much because I worked arithmetic badly, as my neighbor maintained, as that I was ignorant of a fact unknown to him. I am now thoroughly satisfied, that, if any one will try the experiment fairly, he will reduce his stock to the number absolutely necessary for his purposes, and haul out all his extra fodder, straw, leaves, &c., as a covering for his land. It is worth three times as much to him, used in this way, as when it is digested in the stomachs of other people's cattle, or even cut to pieces in his own farm yard; for although, in the latter case, he may get as much of the nutritive properties of the straw eventually, he loses the benefit of the cover, which is infinitely more valuable, in the meantime.

Yours, W. W.

This we look upon as a very important suggestion of our correspondent. We have often had our attention called to the fact he mentions, the well known value of a cover to land. We think with him the principle is worthy of investigation. He is a practical and successful farmer, whose name is at the disposal of any one who chooses to make private inquiry for it.

SEED CORN.

Farmers should remember that their seed corn should always be selected in the field. There are probably none who have not observed a sensible difference in the thrift and productiveness of different stalks of corn. This effect, with farmers generally, is attributed to their growing in richer ground, and of course such effects might occasionally happen from that cause, but that is not the only cause. It is a well established law in nature—that like produces like; and if we wish to raise a good thrifty animal, we would invariably select it from good parents. The same rule applies to vegetables; hence if you wish a thrifty and productive crop, the seed must be selected from such. Good sound philosophy itself would naturally suggest this course, but experience has also confirmed its utility.

Those who have never tried the experiment are not fully aware of the advantages of carefully selecting their seed with reference to the effect they wish to produce in their succeeding crops. Go into the field before the grain is gathered and select your seed from the thriftiest and most productive stalks, particularly such as have borne two good perfect ears; and if you wish to procure an earlier variety, mark the earliest ripening and secure it for seed.—By careful attention in these respects in selecting your seed, either of corn or any other crop, you may secure in a few years, almost any variety you desire, and greatly improve your crops, both in quantity and quality. Seed of every kind when gathered should be perfectly dried and kept so until wanted for use: and if convenient, let them be hung up in the air in a dry place secure from danger of being destroyed, and they will seldom fail to vegetate readily when planted. There is danger of the vegetating property of seed being injured, if not altogether destroyed, by putting them away in a tight place or too great a bulk, before properly dried.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

☞ From the proceedings at a late meeting of the *Wateree* (S. C.) *Agricultural Society*, we extract the following. The President having requested members to state their views in regard to the rearing and management of Hogs,

Mr. Jacob Little, a gentleman of long experience, observed that he was satisfied that crossing the breed was necessary and advantageous, inasmuch as he thought the same old stock would degenerate; was harder to keep up; took much more food; were lazy and sluggish, and became unprolific. Oat fields were indispensably necessary to the raising of hogs successfully and economically. The stock hogs and those intended for slaughter should be turned upon them—it makes them industrious and thrifty. If practicable, the larger should be separated from the smaller. An intelligent and trusty servant should have the management, and his whole time devoted to their care. Mr. Little further stated that the hogs he intends to slaughter in the winter are turned into the corn field the latter part of August, or first of September, and that it is all a mistaken notion, that the destruction of the corn will be much felt—that the hogs would first take the corn lying on the ground, which would rot before it is usually gathered for your barns. The peas and pumpkins they have, also the benefit of eating the young pea hams at the same time. Mr. Little kills from twenty to twenty five thousand pounds of pork a year, and there has been bought but one thousand pounds of bacon for the place he is living on, for the last nineteen years: he pickles 10 or 12 beeves through the winter, which, with the pork that is cured, makes a plentiful supply for the negroes.

Maj. A. H. Boykin was then requested to give information to the society touching the French Clover or Lucerne. He stated that it was an early grass; put forth much earlier in the spring than other grasses that are indigenous to the climate or soil; has an acre of it planted; can be cut ten or twelve times a year. The time for cutting is when it begins to bloom; is fine for horses, cattle and hogs; should be planted on a sandy soil, in rows 15 to 18 inches apart. August the proper time, as it would require less trouble to get it ahead; but the spring would answer; was tender, and like the turnip patch nice treatment was necessary to get in a good growing way: when it has got possession, roots out other grasses; is somewhat exhausting to land, therefore to be occasionally manured. It is a perennial, and need not be planted or renewed for ten or twelve years, stands drought remarkably well, as its roots penetrate nine or more feet. From his own experience and observation, thinks it superior to the common Clover, Timothy or Herds Grass, either for hay or soiling, the yield being very great; as much as thirty tons have been obtained from the various cuttings through the year, and is satisfied that the general introduction of its culture by planters and farmers would tend much to the economy of raising stock.

TO KEEP BUTTER.

A majority of butter makers are opposed to washing their butter in water soon after it is churned, and fancy they would injure it by the operation; they therefore endeavored to separate the butter-milk by working the lump of butter, by repeatedly changing the position of the particles of matter so as to let it run off. Some beat pound lumps in their hands; others use little shovels and fear to let the butter come in contact with the warm hand, for all melted particles are found to be injurious. Salt is mixed in, and much precantion is used to exclude this matter which is so liable to sudden putrefaction.

But a far better mode of casting out this foul matter is now practised by those who best understand how butter should be prepared to be kept. The Dutch know it, and the Scotch have excelled in it and butter has been so put up that it has been for years kept sweet. It must be admitted by all who consider the subject, that as oil, or any thing oily will not unite with water, we need not fear that we can wash out any of the goodness of the article.—We may use water enough to wash the butter away, but we can wash no goodness out of it. When the butter is first gathered in the churn, the butter-milk must be turned off, cool fresh water turned in, and then the butter should be dashed in again in order to get out all the particles of milk that remain in the little crevices or eyes of the butter. This water may be then turned out and a fresh supply substituted for it. This must be dashed like the first, and you will find but little milky matter in it. This dashing in two waters will be found sufficient, though more will not hurt the butter.

Now, as this operation has taken place while the butter was soft, all parts of the butter have come in contact with this flood of water, and if any moist particles are still left in the crevices they will consist chiefly of water. Then salt the butter, and this water becomes brine. You have brine, therefore, if anything, as a substitute for that milky matter that soon grows putrid if left among the butter; and brine, made well, is the best thing with which butter comes in contact. Yet, as this brine is not always perfectly free from the milk, it can be wholly absorbed by any other substance, we feel more sure our butter will keep sweet. We, therefore, make the salt as dry as possible. We let all the moisture evaporate from it, either while we place it in the sun or let it stand by the fire. This salt will then absorb all the remaining moisture in the butter, and leave us nothing but purity and sweetness.

As the cream before churning may not have been

well tended or stirred every day as it should be, or as some sour particles may adhere to our lump of butter, it is prudent to use a very small quantity of saltpetre and of sugar in our salt. One tea-spoonful of saltpetre and two of loaf sugar will be sufficient for a dozen pounds of butter, and these will tend to correct any acid or impurities that may have intruded.—*Cultivator's Almanac.*

Plan of a Fiscal Agent.

From the Madisonian.

A FISCAL AGENT FOR THE GOVERNMNET, AND A CURRENCY FOR THE PEOPLE.

Let Government establish depositories for the safe-keeping of its moneys at all the important commercial points throughout the Union. Call these depositaries, agencies, offices, Banks of deposite, subtreasuries, or any thing else fancy may suggest.—Place each of them under the care of three different individuals, one of whom shall be called the receiver, another cashier, and the other teller. The receiver should receive, the cashier should keep, and the teller should pay out all moneys deposited. Let each of these officers be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. Give to each one of them, when necessary, an assistant, who shall act as first book-keeper in his department, and who shall also receive his appointment from the Executive and Senate. If deemed necessary or wise, after full discussion, let the constitution or law be so amended as to secure to the President, in relation to *those officers*, the power of temporary suspension, but not of final removal, without the consent of the Senate.

Let the obligation of duty resting upon each and all of them be of such a character and so prescribed as to make them answerable, in some measure, for the misconduct of each, as well as compel them to watch, supervise, and check each other, and report delinquencies, when discovered to head quarters.

Thus far the interest of the government alone would be provided for. But the necessities of the people require the agency of *some scheme* which will furnish them with a national currency, or medium of exchange, of *undoubted, substantial and uniform value.* In order to accomplish so high a benefit for the currency, it is proposed that government should cause to be prepared a *suitable quantity* of certificates of deposit or Treasury notes, in denominations of twenty dollars and upwards, and in convenient forms and with suitable engravings for circulation amongst the people. Let these cirtificates of deposite or Treasury notes be distributed amongst the different government depositories in such portions as may meet fully the demand for them. Let every citizen throughout the country have the privilege of depositing any amount of specie in these depositories, and the right occurring thereupon, to demand in exchange for the same the certificates or notes of govenment, payable on demand *at the place of deposite in specie, and receivable every where in payment for government dues and for public lands.*—This privilege would place it in the power of every individual to convert his local bank notes, when payable in specie, into a national currency, based dollar for dollar on the specie deposited, receivable at all points for public dues; and endorsed by the highest authority and the best guarantee known to the people—that of their own government. The quantity of such national currency which would thus be brought into circulation, would be *precisely commensurate with the demand for it*—no less, and *probably* no more. The regulating power our state banks exerted through the voluntary action of *the people* in withdrawing the specie from them and converting it into the national currency, would prove to be abundantly sufficient; *potent beyond resistance.* The tendency of this process would be to encourage the introduction and retention of the precious metals, and sustain practically the gold and silver standard of value—a line of its duty which the government seems studiously and purposely to have avoided from 1791 to 1837. A commendation the most conclusive and decisive in favor of such a scheme of furnishing a national currency is, that it totally excludes the use of the public money by public agents or individuals, the discount of promissory notes, or of bills of exchange, or any other act of loaning money, or granting facilities of credit. It would have no stockholders, lenders, debtors or borrowers. Newspaper editors, politicians, speculators, stock-jobbers, or any other class, could get no accommodation from it. Its issues would be confined to the specie depositer—would be predicated upon and limited by the *specie deposite.* The specie deposites, under the operations of trade and business, would be *fully equal to the just wants of the country* for a currency, especially for a *national currency.* When deposited, the specie would be represented in the business of the country by the very best and most truthful representation that could be devised.

Under such a system the productive labor of the country would be the money-creating, the money-making power. The money power would be separated from the political power.—The money power grows out of *the right, the power to use money;* and the *use of money*, public or private, is totally porhibited and excluded from the operations of the system. The Government would simply become the keeper of the treasure of the nation, and in its issue of certificates or notes to individuals would incur no other obligations than such as would be incident to a bank of deposite, or to its character of keeper of such moneys.

This relation to the public would afford the most effective facilities for borrowing money in war and all public emergencies. Proposals from the Government to exchange its sotck, bearing a reasonable rate of interest, for its certificates or notes in circulation, would be readily embraced by money holders. The results would be, the funding of such certificates or notes by the Government, and the immediate possession and use of the specie originally deposited in exchange for them; a greater facility and more prompt mode of realizing cash in any emergency than could be afforded by any other scheme yet devised.

An *indispensable* feature in the scheme would be the collection of the public dues *exclusively* in specie and the certificates and notes of Government issued in exchange thereof. Any connection with local banks or the banking system is totally excluded from the scheme. No other banking operation would be necessary than the transfer from point to point, for Government purposes, of the certificates or notes of government received in payment for the public dues. Or if Government paper should be more valuable, and individuals should prefer to pay their dues to Government in specie, no transfer of such funds would be necessary, inasmuch as checks drawn by the Government upon specific deposites at the commercial points of the country would generally be more valuable than the specie itself, and consequently readily received in payment of Government dues by Government creditors. In this scheme all constitutional objections are avoided—no *Fiscal Corporation* nor *Bank of discount* is established.

A *Fiscal Agent* for the Government and a *Currency Agent* for the people is provided, with unlimited capacity to do good, and no power to do harm.

A national currency of the highest possible value and credit, fully commensurate with the resources, the uses and necessities of the whole country, would be the certain and inevitable result of its operations.

The above brief outline of a system of joint fiscal and currency agency is submitted to the consideration of the Administration of John Tyler and *of the people* of the United States, by

A MEMBER OF THE 27TH CONGRESS.

Washington, September, 1841.

Trial of McLeod.

[The following news in regard to the trial of McLeod is by one of the Editors of the *Albany Argus*, who is in attendance at Utica for the purpose of reporting the facts of the case as the transpire :]

UTICA, Sept. 28-

As to the McLeod business. The trial cannot come on until Monday next, *if at all*: Mr. Spencer said almost as much yesterday in court, when the cause was called for by Mr. Hall *pro forma*, with a view to some understanding as to the time when witnesses should be in attendance. The reason (as I have ascertained) is the unexpected reluctance of certain important witnesses on the part of the defence, to attend persoually at Utica, which refusal was not known to the prisoner's counsel until after the commission had closed both at Toronto and Kingston. I have learned enough to know that they are deemed material witnesses to *complete* the chain of evidence relied on to prove an *alabi*, and that McLeod's counsel would not feel at liberty to go to trial without their testimony in some shape.

Meanwhile' a cloud of witnesses against McLeod, came down this morning from Buffalo, Chippewa, Detroit, &c. McKenzie, Theller, Sutherland and other conspicuous Patriot leaders are on the ground. Gentlemen connected with the press are also here, from New-York and elsewhere, and are busy, particularly the former, making preparations for forwarding the news by express daily during the trial.

The Attorney General gave notice that he should again call on the case to-morrow; but that cannot expedite matters.

From another Correspondent.

UTICA, Sept. 28, 1841.

It is very certain that the trial of McLeod will not come on until Monday of next week.—There have been subpœnaed on the part of the people something more than 50 witnesses, a large number of whom had arrived yesterday; and some of whom are leaving, as it is said, because they are too poor to stay.

The defence will consist principally of depositions which have been taken by commisson in Canada. Miss Thompson, however, will appear in person.

The case now stands thus: The steamer Caroline, the property of William Wells, was destroyed at Schlosser, on the night of the 27th of December, 1837, in which transaction Amos Durfee, a citizen, was killed. The persons concerned in the matter have been deemed by the authorities of this State to have committed the crime of murder, and to be amenable to our laws therefor. McLeod was charged with having been a participator in the transaction; and coming within the State, he was arrested, and, on examination, committed by a magistrate to prison, to answer. On the 6th of November last, he was indicted, and the indictment having been sent to the oyer and terminer of Niagara county, from the general sessions, where it was found, the prisoner moved it into the supreme court by certiori, which court has sent it down to the circuit of Oneida county to be traversed. Here it is now to be tried, as a civil suit, by the circuit judge, and not by the oyer and teminer, in which the county judges preside with the circuit judge.

Perhaps your readers would like to hear how the man looks, to whom such notoriety has been given. He is rather comely, and a stout, athletic man, of about 35 years of age; measures 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs about 210 lbs. Has a light complexion, sandy hair, blue eyes, full face, and broad jawbones, nose a little turned up, large mouth, teeth regular and very white, and in his manner of speaking he is moderate.

His history is this: Alexander McLeod is a native of Perthshire, in Scotland, and was one of a numerous family of indigent parents. At an early age he enlisted as a soldier in one of the regiments of guards, where he rose to the rank of a sergeant, and then obtained his discharge, and emigrated to Upper Canada and located himself in the Niagara district, where he was appointed a deputy sheriff by the sheriff, Hamilton, another Scotchman: and when the rebellion broke out in Canada in 1837, he took a decided stand for the British government. The residue of his history will be given on his trial.

C. C.

FROM FLORIDA.

FORT KING, Sept 22.

The express from the West is just in. A letter from Tampa says, "about 50 of Hospitaka's people have surrendered, and Col. Worth is in communication with the balance (250)—but little doubt is entertained that he will be successful in his negociations with them." The writer also states that there is reason to apprehend the yellow fever has made its appearance at Cedar Key. God grant us a happy release from its miseries.

PILATKA, Sept. 29.

On the 27th a party of Indians attacked two citizens, residing at Fort Holmes, while hunting their horses. The only damage done was one horse killed. It is said that a party of some ten Indians has gone towards the Okefenokee Swamp. The troops are out in all directions to endeavor to intercept them.

The news from Tampa is still favorable. The Indians continue to come in daily. A shipment of some 350 to 450 will soon be made.—*Savan. Repub.*

Highly important from Mexico—another Revolution.—Late last evening we received some highly important intelligence from Yucatan and Mexico. That from Mexico is down to the 27th ultimo, and from Yucatan to the 1st inst.

Another revolution has broken out in Mexico, and Santa Anna is again in the ascendant.

On the 18th ultimo, Guadalaxara, in Mexico, under the command of General Paredes, proclaimed for the abolition of the fifteen per cent. duty, which had been recently levied by Government, and in favor of a Congress to be elected by the people.—This created a great deal of excitement.

The news of this great outbreak reached Vera Cruz on the 24th ult., and Santa Anna immediately proclaimed in favor of the same measures. He despatched troops on the 25th to occupy the principal castles and forts between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico.

On the 29th, Vera Cruz also declared for the revolution, and then the train was almost complete for the overthrow of the Central Government. On the same afternoon Santa Anna, who had about two thousand troops under his command, sent off a sufficient number to take possession of Perote, a castle which commands the communication between the city of Mexico and Vera Cruz. They reached there on the 27th, just as the English mail was leaving, and it is by this means that we have received the news. As soon as the General of Puebla heard of what had happened, he despatched three hundred horse to the assistance of the Perote, but Santa Anna had possession thereof before these troops arrived within six leagues of the place.—*Herald.*

OUTRAGE *on* THE NORTHERN FRONTIER.

[From the St. Alban's Messenger, extra., Sept. 24.]

DARING OUTRAGE!—OUR TERRITORY INVADED, AND AN AMERICAN CITIZEN KIDNAPPED BY BRITISH ARMED SOLDIERS.

Since the announcement in our last paper of the gross outrage committed upon our rights as a nation, and upon the lives and liberty of individuals, in the forcible seizure and abduction of Col. *James W. Grogan*, we have been enabled to gather further testimony in relation to the affair, which we lose no time in presenting to our readers. As might have been anticipated, such an outrage could not but be followed by the exasperation and excitement of the people, and it is highly creditably to our fellow-townsmen that immediately upon the arrival of the news of Col. Grogan's seizure, they made due preparations for the procurement of indisputable facts which they might lay before the Governor of Vermont and the proper authorities at Washington. At large and respectable meetings at the Court House, on the 21th and 22d inst., the public sentiment was manifested and facts and resolutions were presented for the consideration of the people generally.

The committee appointed to collect testimony relative to this illegal transaction reported on Wednesday evening, and read to a very large audience sundry affidavits, the substance of which we are about to communicate to our readers.—Those affidavits indicate plainly that rumor had not magnified the atrocity of the act.

It appears from one of the affidavits that on the 19th inst, there were present at the tavern of J. M. Sowles, at Alburgh, a short distance this side of the line, sundry persons from Canada, in company with James W. Grogan, and among the rest a dragoon who urged Grogan to brink, and was praticularly attentive to him, so much so that his courtesies became suspicious, and these suspicions were communicated to Grogan and he was advised that a plan was afoot to kidnap him and to transport him to Canada. Grogan finally following the friendly advice given him, went to Alburgh City, so called, and afterwards went to pass the night at the house of Mr. Wm. Brown, his brother-in-law, who resides about three miles from the boundary line.

From the affidavit of another, it appears that Wm. Brown and his wife were awakened about 2 o'clock in the morning of Monday 20th Sept., by a noise occasioned by the breaking open, and forcible entrance of a gang of armed men into their dwelling. This gang, consisting of fifteen, or more, were in the uniform of *British Soldiers*, and, as could be seen by the lantern they carried, fully armed. Mr. Brown sprang from the bed upon perceiving the intruders, and was met at the door of his sleeping-room by a British ruffian, who presented his gun and bayonet, and ordered him to remain quiet. Mr. Brown called aloud to his sons who were sleeping above, and was threatned by the soldier that he would certainly be shot unless he desisted speaking. The remainder of this gang rushed into the abjoining room, where Col. Grogan was sleeping, crying out as they entered, "Here he is!" "Here he is! !"—" Shoot him—blow his brains out." They seized him and dragged him from his bed, and carried him by force through the house, and conveyed him to the road, where were vehicles in readiness to take him across the line. Mr. Brown testifies that he was apparently strangled so that he could neither speak or make even a show of resistance.

It appears from another affidavit that the son of Mr. Wm. Brown came down at his father's call as soon as he could put on his clothes, and was met by one of the British dragoons—an Irishman, as he thought—who cocked his gun and ordered him to return, or he would shoot him. Soon after they had gone off with Grogan, young Mr. Brown discovered a drab-colored hat, a British Bayonet, and a cotton hankerchief which they dropped in the hurry of their proceedings. Soon after day-light a British Dragoon was seen riding towards the house of Mr. Brown, apparently in search of the articles which the ruffians had accidentally lost. As soon as he saw he was discovered, he ran his horse back to Her Majesty's dominions.

From another affidavit, it appears that a gentleman going from Clarenceville to Misisquoi Bay overtook a wagon, in which was James W. Grogan, 4 armed soldiers and a driver, and 4 mounted dragoons riding and keeping guard by the wagon.—Grogan was placed in the bottom of the wagon. Upon their arrival at the Bay, Grogan remained in the wagon surrounded by a strong guard in front of the guard house—for about a quarter of an hour, after which he was ordered into the Guard House, and from thence taken to Montreal. Grogan appeared badly wounded and bruised—his face was very much disfigured, and it was with great difficulty he could walk or step. The party that brought him to the guard house from Alburg, *was formally dismissed in true military style, by Sergeant Read, who belongs to Captain Jones' Company of Light Dragoons in her Majesty's service.* It was reported in Missisquoi Bay, that on the evening previous to the transaction above detailed, Capt. Jones had been heard to say, that he had despatched a squad of men after Col. Grogan and Grogan would, without fail, be taken that night.

The substance of the above affidavits (save one) was read aloud at the meeting held at St. Albans, on the evening of the 22nd, and upon the correctness of the facts no doubt need be entertained.—They are proof indisputable that an armed force in Her Majesty's service—acting by command of superior officers in the service of Her Majesty—entered upon our territory, and committed a gross outrage upon James W. Grogan, a natural born American citizen, who was in the enjoyment of all the rights of a citizen of the Untted States.—The affidavits established, beyond a cavil, that this outrage was premeditated and brutal beyond comparison—that our territory has been invaded and all law and right been ruthlessly disregarded and trampled upon. This being the fact, it was obligatory upon us to search out testimony to establish the assertion and to transmit it to the proper authorities with a full and proper representation of the time, and place and nature of the outrage.—This has been promptly done and we anticipate such a notice of it as its extreme brutality demands. The papers have been forwarded to Washington, and to our Governor, and, we doubt not that measures will be taken to demand redress for this insult and to rescue us from a repetition of an offence which debases even those British Soldiers who disgraced humanity by their barbarity and cruelty in the late Canadian insurrection.

Sickness (fever) prevails in the surrounding country to a degree never perhaps known before. Nor is the epidemic confined to this section; we learn that it is raging in the neighboring counties of Davidson and Rowan. The deaths that occur are very few, considering the uncommon prevalence of the disease. The cause of unhealthfulness must be more general than the mill-ponds throughout the country, to which it was first attributed; though the local influence of a foul pond is no doubt extremely deleterious, and in connexion with the general cause, renders the universality of disease within its reach alarming. Our village has so far escaped admirably.—*Greensborough Patriot 28th ult.*

Whig Evidence.

[The following article is replete with important truths, well worthy the consideration of men of all parties. And what should add to their force is, *they are from a Whig*, a member of the party so severety censured. The editor of the "*New World*" is one of the most distinguished Whigs in the city of New-York.]

From the New-York New World, of Sept. 25.

DISMEMBERMENT OF THE WHIG PARTY.

The Harrison Cabinet is dissolved, and the 'great Whig party' reduced to its original elements.—Like one of those ingenious contrivances of the 'celebrated Mr. Isaac Edge,' it has gone off with a bang, and a whiz and sparks of infinitely variegated fire are scattered to the four quarters of Heaven. A large globule of quicksilver has been struck by a spatula, and lo! innumerable smaller globules elude the touch and embarrass the the vision. A history of its rise, progress and triumph, is one of the most instructive lessons of 'philosophy, teaching by example,' that has ever been presented, its catastrophe is additional weight to the authority of the maxim, that Honesty for political parties, as well as individuals, is eventually the only true policy.

The Whig party was an ingenious, and perhaps as simple a machine as was ever invented by that class of men, who have more confidence in the results of political manœuvring than in the free and voluntary suffrages of the people—of men, who believe with Dr. Johnson, 'that chance will elect a better mayor than a mob.' It was wholly destitute of what we, perhaps bigotedly, regard as essential in a party organization—a basis of common principle. It is ridiculous, in answer to this charge, to point to the staring capitals which appeared at the head of the leading papers, or to the harrangue of some prominent partisan; inasmuch as they are of sufficient variety to suit a political weather-cock at any point of his revolution, as they might be quoted upon all sides of any question, and are, moreover, organs merely of different sections of the party, and not of the party as a whole. The charge is conclusively proved by the fact, that the Harrisburg Convention, the only authentic organ of the party, made no declaration of principles—by the fact, that a resolution offered before it, by a delegate from Kentucky, that an address should be issued to the peope of the U. States, embodying the principles and measures of the party, met with such a cold reception that it was silently withdrawn. It is plain, that the object was to leave the question of principle in a state of glorious uncertainty, to unite men in opposition, whom it was hopeless to attempt to unite upon any other point. No other policy would have held out the remotest hope of success. There were no common doctrines which could be published, no common measures which would meet with a general approval, and no candidate in the whole range of the party, whose faith, if at all known, would have been regarded as orthodox. It was notoriously by the means of the non-committal principle, that men from the zenith, and men from the nadir, Bank and anti-Bank, strict Constructionists and high Tariff men, Jackson Tippecanoes and 'out-and-outers,' Federalists and Democrats, met and embraced each other. Their political creed was more various than their religious.—Men were admitted to the same baptism, who no more could have united in the same declaration of principles, than Calvin and Loyola in the same confession of faith, or a materialist and trancendentalist upon the same theory of ideas. By means of this policy, there was put together 'a piece of joinery, so crossly indented and whimsically dove-tailed, a Cabinet so variously inlaid—such a piece of diversified Mosaic—such a tesselated pavement, here a bit of blackstone, and there a bit of white, that it was indeed a very curious show, but utterly unsafe to touch, and unsure to stand upon. This culpable neglect of the great organs of the party, to publish to the world their principles, put it in the power of its subordinate agents to practise all the arts of deception and delusion, to conceal the real faith, of the party or to misrepresent it in such a manner, as should conciliate the diverse views and interests of the opposition. In one quarter of the Union the Whigs represented their candidate as a friend, in another an enemy to a National Bank—here he was an abolitionist, there a slaveholder, in the East a champion of domestic industry, in the South a foe to the Tariff.

It would be easy to show, that a political organization of this kind is corrupt and dishonest—that no different rule applies to our conduct as partisan, than as individuals, to parties than to men. If it is dishonest to obtain the goods of a man under false pretences, if it is dishonest by the arts of trickery and delusion, to inveigle him of his time, his labor, and his money, it is equally dishonest to gain his political co-operation by the same means; to inveigle him of his sympathy, his vote, his influence. It would be easy to show that such an organization is the prolific parent of dishonor, fraud, hypocrisy, political corruption, national demoralization.—But we are not intending to waste our breath upon this point, to engage in so Quixotic an enterprise, as to make political parties amenable to the laws of morality or of honesty. Our censure is directed to the culpable want of foresight which did not, in the inception, detect the weakness and instability of such an edifice. It is not against the dishonesty, but against the folly of such an organization that our lance is in rest. If our voice had been potential in that convention, we should have assailed the policy of organizing without some sure basis of principle, some manifesto of the doctrines which we maintained, and of the measures for which we were contending. If we had discarded all regard for truth, if we had contemned the opinions of all honorable men, and could use only such arguments as a Michaevel or a Catharine de Medici might consistently adopt, we should have said, You are preferring a temporary to a permanent good; you are securing a momentary triumph by a want of confidence in the popularity of the great principles with which this party is indetified, by means, which will hereafter exclude those principles from any share of popular favor—Your victory will be like that of Phyrrus, your ruin. If your triumph is not one of principles devotedly believed and thoroughly understood, if your only cohesion is opposition, you will crumble into atoms the moment that you are in power. And what is worse, your dismemberment will be final. For, when the people once discover that they have been entrapped by your disingenuous silence into the support of doctrines which they disbelieved, and of measures which they disapproved, they will forever lose all confidence in your integrity and honor, all faith in the principles you profess, and will hereafter be in insensible to all arguments which may be urged in their support. They will brand you as hypocrites and deceivers—they will follow the Whig name with that universal detestation which is heaped upon those who abuse a sacred trust, who employ confidence as a weapon against the confiding, with the hiss which welcomes a fraudulent trustee or a dishonest guardian, with the relentless hatred with which the dupe pursues his deceiver, the victim his swindler.

Such arguments were scorned; the party were wedded to their short-sighted policy, and what has been the result? The dismemberment which an ordinary sagacity could have foreseen, is now a matter of history, and it will require the trumpet of the archangel to call together the scattered limbs of a body which was lately rejoicing in the flush and buoyancy of health. They have reaped the legitimate fruit of the non-committal policy. Forgetting by what a frail tenure their first candidate, already in the grand climacteric, held his life, for the purpose of conciliating hostile interests, they nominated for the second office in their gift, a person whose views upon the great measures which divided the nation, were directly hostile to those of the party who supported him—a man who would have been driven from their ranks and a curse averted from the nation, if they had ventured upon a frank and open declaration of their principles. The party triumphed—within one month the President was dead—within two the Vice President was damned—Congress split into a thousand factions, and the party dispersed to the four winds of Heaven. Not one of their prominent measures has fully succeeded, the Land bill was emasculated, the Revenue, bill shorn of its locks, the Bankrupt law has defects to be cured, and the Fiscal Agent has become a by-word and a reproach. Truly honesty with parties, as with individuals, is eventually the best policy.

Another most striking fault of the Whig organization, was an utter want of confidence in the people. In an age of general intelligence, in a country whose whole social and political fabrick rests solely upon faith in the people, the party revived all the worst devices of spiritual tyranny, all the arts of popular delusion, which have triumphed in the worst ages. Like Pythagoras and the Jesuit, they have their *exoteric* and their *exoteric* school; one doctrine for the initiated and another for the uninitiated; one faith to be believed, another to be taught. They re-animated a system which lay buried under the odium of ages, embalmed in the execration of mankind as the author of Dogmatism in philosophy and Jesuitism in religion, to become the parent of an offspring equally loathsome and legitimate—availability in politcs. Availability! a term by which worth is dishonored that mediocrity may be canonized—a term which has given birth to a dynasty of puppets which should be christend the available dynasty. 'We,' say the self-constitued arbiters of opinion, 'we can admire capacity of intellect and expansion of soul—the views of the philosophic statesman—the words of the rapt orator find something kindred in *us* to inspire enthusiasm—but such things never touch the people—never excite '*the masses*'—they never can appreciate a statesman—they need some more glittering idol, more shining pagod—to catch their applause; we must throw around some mere negation, the halo of miltary glory. We, the *eklektoi*, can grasp abstractions, can trace principles to their result, can contend for mere doctrine, but 'the people' require something to meditate between their faith and their senses, some visible symbols, some imposing forms, some emblem to exalt their sensualized intellect to the comprehension of pure truth.' To meet the demand of this dogma, Whig ingenuity was tasked, and their ability was equal to the exigency From the resources of minds capacious of such things, there was called forth an array of aids to devotion worthy of the most ideal era of the human mind. As "holy thorns" and pieces of the real cross lift the devout Catholic by means of his senses into spiritual communion, so log cabins, cider barrels, coon skins and Tippecanoe songs, served the 'enlighened' American as mediators between the visible and the invisible, as a representative of that pure truth which his understanding could not reach without their aid, as a visible *embodiment* of the great political doctrines for which he was contending.

We cannot express our contempt for this whole system of party tactics; we eschew all theories which proceed upon popular delusion. It is a species of levelling *downward* which we cannot tolerate. We know of no intermediate stop between full faith in the people and an abandonment of free Government. An organization of parties which goes upon an idea that the people cannot appreciate the true qualification of rulers, are not enlightened enough to comprehend the leading doctrines which should influence their vote, may be tolerated where heriditary rulers make the laws; but it is entirely foreign to the genius of our institutions—it is a virtual renunciation of the great truth upon which they rest. We detest all this Whig cant which divides the nation into, 'we"—the oracles, and 'the people' which makes one class individuals, but calls the other, compendiously, the "masses," as if each unit of the mass was not a distinct essence and could think and feel. We rejoice that these oracles, these demagogues, with fingers in every man's palm, and lips at every man's ear, these general committees and petty cabals, these speech makers and troubadours who elevate themselves into notice by strutting and bustle, are but a small portion of the nation. "Because half a dozen grass-hoppers under a fence make the field ring with their importunate chinks, while thousands of great cattle, reposing beneath the shadow of the British oak, chew the sud and are silent, pray do not imagine that those that make the noise are the only inhabitants of the field; that of course, they are many in number, or that after all they are other than the little, shrivelled, meagre, hopping, though loud and troublesome insects of the hour.'

Who that hath a spark of feeling, will fail to heave a sigh for poor human nature, when he reads (as you are about to do) the following paragraphs, detailing the particulars of a recent murder in New York City? Robbery, murder and all manner of villainy are so common now-a-days in the crowded communities of the North, that to give an account of all, would be surrendering our entire space to such matters. In New York City, however, there exists a refinement in crime of which this is an instance—killing a man and deliberately packing him up in a box and shipping him to St. Louis! We unsophisticated inhabitants of the country dream not of what scenes are daily and hourly enacted in our large Cities, and many times, we may almost suspect, winked at by the Police authorities.

We condense the account as given in the N. Y. Sun:—*Ral. Reg.*

It seems that a highly respectable master Printer, named *Samuel Adams*, mysteriously disappeared from his acquaintances on Friday the 17th of September. It now appears that on the night of the 17th ult. (the day he was missed) he had called upon a Mr. *J. C. Colt*, teacher of book-keeping, and author of a work on that subject, printed by this Mr. Adams, and for which Colt was indebted to the amount of 200 dollars. During the night, noises were heard in Colt's room by the tenants of the building, and in the morning a large box was sent away from Colt's room. The room was examined—suspicious indications of foul work discovered, and Colt was arrested. The box in the vessel was meanwhile also examined and found to contain the body of Mr. Adams, packed up in salt!

Colt has been fully committed to trial, other strong evidences of his guilt having appeared at the Coroner's inquest, and on the trial before a magistrate. By the advice of the Counsel, he denied the charge imputed to him, and refused to answer questions

Bank Robberies, Defalcations, &c.

R. C. Knapp, brother of the Cashier of the Mineral Point Bank, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $120,000. This is the bank in which the Commissioners could find no money.—Knapp was found to be in possession of about $100,000 in drafts, checks, certificates of deposite, bank bills, &c., belonging to the bank.

The Union Bank, of Montreal (Canada) a swindling and bankrupt concern which had neither credit nor character, and was scarcely known at home, had an agency office in the city of New York ostensibly to *redeem* its notes, but really, by that pretence, to get them in circulation, and then cheat the holders. This has just been done, by the redemption being declared at an end, and the notes becoming utterly worthless. Frequent inquiries are made to know what has become of the assets of 2 or 3 of our swindling and broken moneyed institutions, to wit: the Philadelphia Loan Company, the Savings Institution, and the Schuylkill Bank. The creditors, or at least some of them, and we presume all, have not received a cent, and that they ever will is a question as much in the dark as it ever was. The affairs of the Scuylkill Bank are involved in equal mystery.—*Phil. Ledg.*

Private letters, received in New York, give some account of alarming disclosures being made in respect to the Union Bank of New Orleans. A correspondent of the Commercial says that "in addition to the over drafts previously known, it appears that about $800,000 more have been discovered;—one firm alone, Odgen and Southgate, have abstracted $100,000; another individual $50,000; and Mr. Woodruff, one of the directors, some $15,000.

It seems we were mistaken, in acquitting all the officers of the Danville Bank of the robbery lately committed. The money (i. e. "promises to pay,") has been recovered, and the teller, Mr. Joseph Terry, has been arrested as the thief. Of course, as in all such cases, Mr. Terry was a *highly respectable gentleman.*

The Augusta (Georgia) Chronicle of the 2nd inst. says, that rumors are in circulation that two bank clerks in Columbus have decamped, being defaulters to an amount not known, but not over probably $100,000, nor less than $40,000.

The (old) United States Bank finished at last!!! On the 4th inst. it was announced that all the remaining effects of this institution had been assigned to trustees to wind up its affairs and pay its debts [if that be possible.] The stock, which had before recovered and gone above 13, immediately fell to $8,-50 the share. (Since on the 6th, it sold for 7,50.)

Another Bank Swartwouter.—The Albany Atlas says it has information that the teller of the Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank of Troy, named Jones, suddenly disappeared from the city, leaving his account minus about $10,000.

In addition to this, the Norfolk Herald publishes an extract of a letter from Columbus, Ga., dated the 3d inst., which gives the following information:—The Western Branch Bank of Georgia, at this place, closed to-day! Thomas Moore, the teller of the Bank at Columbus, has cleared out with about $75,000. He checked out the money of depositors by signing his name for them—"Thomas Moore, for A. B. C., &c."—*Phil. Ledg.*

The German Bank of Wooster, Ohio, has blown up, to the loss of holders to the amount of more than *one hundred thousand dollars!* This explosion falls with most severity, indeed almost entirely, on the farmers of the neighborhood, many of whom have exchanged almost their entire crop of wheat for the trash.

The Bank of Steubenville, (N. Y.) has made an assignment of all its effects, and will now wind up its affairs. Broke *of course.*

A German commercial firm, Essenwine & Co. which had houses in New York, Philadelphia and Liverpool, lately failed for $900,000 and the principal had absconded and gone to Europe before the explosion took place.

The "shaving institution," known as the Exchange Bank of Indianapolis, stopped payment on the 15th inst. It is not know what amount of its trash is in circulation, but it is said to be very considerable. Every man who holds any of it will, of course, lose it. This is a severe remedy, but it is one that will be sure to work a cure.

The stock of the broken United States Bank is still gradually getting lower in price. The last quoted was $5 75 for the share of $100, which is just $5 75 more than it is worth.

An injunction served upon the Commercial Bank of New York city, by the Commissioners, closed its doors on Monday. Cause, overtrading, or lent too large an amount to persons connected with its management.—(*Phil. Led.*) It is understood that the assets of the bank are now sufficient to render its debts safe, but not to leave much for the stockholders. This was a safety fund bank. Its capital was $500,000. Its circulation 1st January last, was 121,370.—*Jour. Com.*

The Herkimer County Bank (New York) has been robbed by Anson C. Brown, *the book-keeper of the bank*, of more than $70,000. The financier escaped with the proceeds of his "operations," but was soon pursued, and his capture expected. [He has since been taken, and nearly all the money recovered.]

We observe, in the Philadelphia Ledger of the 14th inst., a call for a meeting of the "Anti-Charter Monopoly Association, No. 6," for the purpose of discussing the question, "Can we obtain specie enough, in the natural course of trade, to conduct all the business of the country, so as not to use the notes of chartered banks?" An invitation is extended to the public to attend and participate in the discussion.

Resumption! Resumpiton!!—This cry is beginning to be heard, and it is full time that it should be. Some of the banks profess to be able to resume; then, if they do not resume, they are guilty of *dishonesty*, and the people must not rest satisfied until they are punished.—*Baltimore Republican.*

The Richmond Enquirer, says:—"The whole banking system in the States must be radically reformed. The suspended institutions (we mean, those that are not bankrupt,) must resume specie payments, by a wise concert and at as early a day as is practicable."

"*On Stanly on!*"—Senator Thornton, of the Caroline District, has abandoned Whiggery, and made a speech in favor of old fashioned Republican principles. The work goes bravely on, in the Old Dominion.—*Lynchburg Republican*

Judge Tenny and Mr. Rowley, both of Louisiana, fought a duel on the Nississippi, near Princeton, on the 6th inst. Judge T. was killed on the first fire, having been shot in the neck.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the Estate of *Lucius P. Andrews*, dec.'d, the subscriber hereby notifies all those holding claims against said Estate, that they must present them within the time prescribed by law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to the same must make immediate settlement, as longer indulgence cannot be given. MARCUS A. TUTTLE, Admr.

Belair, S. C., Sep. 28, 1841. 29...3

MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN:

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 12, 1841.

☞ We deem no apology necessary for the paucity of original matter in this week's *Jeffersonian*, as its columns are filled with articles of greater interest than any thing we could write. The plan of a Fiscal Agent by "A Member of the 27th Congress;" the capital article from the New World using up the Editor's brother Whigs; the collection of Bank robberies, forgeries, &c., from Ruffin's Bank Reformer; the articles concerning McLeod's trial; the particulars of the abduction of Col. Grogan by British soldiers; the progressing revolution in Mexico, and the address of the Rev. Mr. Charles M. F. Deems, Agent of the American Bible Society for this State, will all arrest the reader's attention.

The President has appointed the Hon. *John C. Spencer* of New York, Secretary of War in place Judge McLean, declined. Mr Spencer, we believe, belongs to the Conservative tribe of politicians, and it is said, was prominent at one of the late Whig meetings in Albany where the President was denounced for his Vetoes and burnt in effigy.

Success of the Sub-Treasury.—Since the repeal of the Sub-Treasury Law, the keepers of the public money every where have promptly paid over into the new depositories all the funds in their hands, without the loss of a cent to Government. Some of the officers, on receiving orders to pay over the money in their hands, complied in less than five hours.

But how is it on the other hand? The United States Bank after six years' indulgence, has blown up, indebted to the Government about $320,000, for money placed in its vaults for safe keeping while it was acting as fiscal agent; and the State Banks, after four years' indulgence, yet owe the Government some millions. The probability is too, that Government will lose entirely these amounts due from the Banks.

Which has *proved* itself the better system?

Border troubles.—From all appearances, we are in great danger of being precipitated into a war with England, by the reckless agitators on the American and Canadian Frontiers. The worst state of feeling exists all along the line, and on both sides; and it is said that there is a body of from *fifty* to *sixty thousand* men along our borders prepared with arms and ammuniton to invade Canada at a momen'ts warning. The outrageous abducation of Col. Grogan has but served to increase the flame, and unless he is immediately liberated by the British authorities, it is feared an outbreak cannot be prevented. On this subject, the *Madisonian*, the President's organ, throws out the following significant hint:

"The state of facts upon which the President's timely proclamation [in reference to the "patriot" movements on the frontier,] is predicated, would astonish the people of the United States, were the details spread before them. To say the least, the indicate they necessity of great prudence and judgment to preserve the peace of the country."

It is now ascertained, beyond dispute, that the Democrats will have a majority of *one* on joint ballot in the Indiana Legislature.

The Town of Penobscot, Maine, sends four members to the Legislature, but failed to elect on the first trial; a second gave the Democats *three* and their fourth only lacked five votes of an election.—The Town has been Federal since 1833 till now.

At a Sheriff's election in Aiken, S. C., on the 20th ultimo, a man named *Price* was shot dead by a man named *Pardew*. A third individual, charged with having voted twice, was in custody of Price; Pardew demanded his release, which being refused, a scuffle occurred during which Price was shot with a pistol.

"*Reform*" *in earnest.*—We verily believe that JOHN TYLER is going to be a real Andrew Jackson of a President—sticking up his stake and marching right to it, not caring who he may run over. One thing is certain, he has "*proscribed proscription*," and for *that* we give him thanks. The following letter is of the right tone, and shows that, now that he has got rid of Clay and the conspirators in his Cabinet, he means to redeem at last some of the pledges made to the People by his friends in 1840. We particularly like his remarks—"it is MY fixed purpose, as far as in me lies, to separate the Post-Office Department from politics, and bring about that reform which the country has so loudly demanded;" they show that he means to be obeyed. But to the letter:

"TO THE HON. S. R. HOBBIE,
"*Acting Postmaster General.*

"SIR: Information having been received, in a form entitled to attention, that the postmasters at ********, Pennsylvania, and at *********, Ohio, have so far violated the obligations which they impliedly assumed, on taking office under my administration, of abstaining from any active partisanship, or in any way connecting their offices with party politics, or using them for party purposes, I have to request that inquiries shall be instantly instituted into their conduct, and that if the charges against them be found to be true, they be immediately turned out of office, and citizens appointed in their places who will otherwise conduct themselves. The Post Office Department, in all its operations, should be conducted for the single purpose of accomplishing the important objects for which it was established. It should, in an especial manner, so far as is practicable, be disconnected from party politics. It was established for specified purposes of equal importance to every citizen. To convert it into an engine of party, to be used for party purposes, is to make it the fruitful source of the most alarming evils. Ramified as it is, and extended to every neigborhood, the purity of its administration, and necessarily of its agents, should be particularly guarded. For a deputy postmaster to use his franking privilege (a privilege bestowed upon him for the sole purpose of exonerating him from oppressive charges in the necessary correspondence of his office) in scatetring over the country pamphlets, newspapers, and proceedings, to influence elections, is to outrage all propriety, and must not for a day be tolerated. Let this be left to the politicians. I shall be happy if one or two examples shall be found sufficient to correct an evil which has so extensively prevailed.

"I will take this occasion also to add for your instruction, that the appointment to, and continuance in, the office of postmaster of any one editing a political newspaper, is, in the highest degree, objectionable. It involves most of the consequences above stated—introduces politics into the Post Office—diminishes the revenues and confers privileges on one editor which all cannot enjoy. In a word, it is my fixed purpose, as far as in me lies, to separate the Post office Department from politics, and bring about that reform which the country has so loudly demanded.

"SEPTMBER 28, 1841. "JOHN TYLER."

☞ The following letter from the Hero of the Hermitage will be read with deep interest. Like that from the departed sage of Monticello which we published last week, it contains solemn warnings from a tried patriot to his countrymen to beware of the wicked devices and liberty-destroying schemes of Federalism:

"HERMITAGE, Sept. 11th, 1841.

"SIR: Your letter of the 28th ult., with its enclosure, the resolutions of the Democratic Republican Mass Convention, held in the 9th Ward of the city of New York, on the 24th of the same month, have been duly received, and are acknowledged with sentiments of profound gratitude for the honor they confer upon me.

"The state of my health, which is now much disordered by an attack of fever, does not allow me to express at length the reflections excited in my mind by the patriotic views embodied in the resolutions. I cannot refrain, however, from saying, that they meet generally with my concurrence—and particularly that which gives praise to Mr. Tyler for his veto of the Bank Bill. If he but maintains the position he has assumed against this great lever of Federalism, this deadly foe to the principles of our government, the designs of that party, in other respects, will be less difficult to counteract; for the ship of State, relieved of the corrupt influence of a Bank of the United States at its helm, will naturally right itself.

"It is true a great error was committed in the repeal of the Sub-Treasury, but this may be remedied while there is no bank substituted in its stead. The people are not so much for forms—they go for substances—for practical measures—measures that will ensure economy and accountability in the administration of government that will make the taxes as light as is consistent with the public safety; that will secure the application of the public moneys at all times and in places to constitutional objects. These are the things which it would be the office of a bank to thwart; and they are the things which it would be the tendency of the Sub-Treasury to promote; and hence, I believe, that that system, or something like it, cannot be long dispensed with.

Doubtless the President believes that the Sub-Treasury has been condemned by the people, and so believing, he ought not to be censured for giving his sanction to its repeal. But the independence he has manifested in the veto, authorises us to hope that he will deal fairly and candidly with the whole subject hereafter, and that he will conform his policy to the principles of the Virginia school of Republicans.

"You are pleased to refer in terms of much commendation to the course pursued by me on the subject of the former bank charter. I acted at the time under a high sense of duty, and derived much satisfaction from the many evidences I have received, even from many who then censured me, of the approbation of my country. But, sir, I considered my labors as but the commencement of the work of reform in regard to the banking system. Much higher praise is due to Mr. Van Buren, against whom the whole force of the spirit of monopoly was brought to bear. It has driven that distingnished statesman and unpretending patriot into retirement, but it has rendered him dearer than ever to his country, because of the noble sacrifice he has made to the cause of equal rights.

"My strength failing me I cannot follow out these reflections. Every effort to write admonishes me that my life is nearly spent. Let me conclude, therefore, this hasty and imperfect response to your letter, with an assurance to my Republican and Democratic friends every where, that I am proud of their respect, and have an abiding faith in the success of their efforts to secure the blessings of freedom and equal rights to themselves and their posterity.

"Very respectfully,
"Your fellow-citizen.
"ANDREW JACKSON.

"GARRIT GILBERT, Esq."

Richmond Superior Court.—We learn that at the above Court, last week,—Judge Pearson presiding, the trial of Edmund D. Martin and Col. Thomas Waddill, for the murder of young May, took place, and resulted in a verdict of guilty, Martin of Murder, and Waddill of Manslaughter. The Judge sentenced Martin to be hung on Friday the 26th inst. (but an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, which suspends the sentence for six months,) and Waddill to be branded in the hand, which sentence was carried into execution. The trial occupied Thursday and Friday, and the Jury were out 22 hours, until Saturday. For the State, Solicitor Strange; for the prisoners, Messrs. Toomer, Eccles, Little, Kelly and Giles. The trial had been removed from Anson County.—*Fay. Obs. 6th inst.*

A Sign.—The Louisville City Gazette, a decied bank-whig paper, takes ground against the nomination of Mr. Clay for the next Presidency. The Gazette intimates that "Harry of the West" is not *available.* Such, we have no doubt, is the *private opinions* of the whole whig party.

MAINE.—The Augusta Age gives the returns for Governer as follows:

Fairfield, (Democrat)	45,862
Kent, (Whig)	35,571
Scattering	1,543
Fairfield's majority over Kent	10,256
Democratic gain since last year	10,740

The towns to be heard from will increase Fairfield's majority 500 or 600.

The Senate will stand 27 Democrat to 4 Whigs.

The House 106 Democrats, already chosen, to 48 Whigs, and 46 to be heard from.

"*Whig*" *Veracity.*—The disclosures made by the late Secretaries have brought to light a little matter which shows either the value of their veracity or that of Mr. *Clay's*. Mr. *Ewing* and Mr. *Bell* say that Messrs. *Berrien & Sergeant* consulted with President *Tyler*, on "behalf of the "Whigs" of the two Houses, to endeavor to strike out some measure which should be generally acceptable." When the Bank bill came up in the Senate, Mr. *Clay* solemlny denied that any member of his party in the Senate had ever waited on the President to ascertain his views in regard to the new Bank bill, which had been introduced after the veto of the first. Mr. *Berrien* is of Mr. *Clay's* party and of the Senate; so either *Clay* or *Ewing & Bell* have asserted a falsehood. The whiggery may take the horn of the dilemma that suits them best. Mr. *Clay* also, on the debate on the first veto, professed great horror at any consultations with the President, by members. Here, again, the whiggery may eulogize his sincerity and political honesty if they think proper. None who love truth and candor can do it.

North Carolina Standard.

Arrest of one of the murderers of Mary C. Rogers.—On Monday, James Finnegan, a rowdy, of confirmed rascality, was arrested in this city by officer Tompkins, of the New-York police, under information amounting nearly to certainty, that he is one of the wretches who committed the outrage and murder on Mary C. Rogers.

It seems that the New-York police have already two or three of the gang in custody; that one of them confessed to the crime, and implicated Finnegan; and that the keeper of a house, to which they were in the habit of resorting, informed the police of F.'s whereabouts, he having quit the city immediately after the murder. It is stated, that the gang consisted of six or seven persons, whose atrocities in various forms are familiar in the police annals; that two of them were known to Mary Rogers, and meeting her in the street, on the morning of her murder, invited her to sail to Hoboken, saying that he had hired a boat with oarsmen; that she accompanied them; was enticed, unsuspecting, to a retired part of the shore, and there, after the accomplishment of their hellish purposes, brutally murdered.

Finnegan when arrested wore a ring which is said to have been indentified as one belonging to Mary Rogers, The Bee says that he is one of the gang who about a year since committed a gross outrage upon a yonug girl in this city.

Albany Argus.

[Published by request.]

ADDRESS.

To the Members of the different Christian Churches, in the State of N. Carolina.

BRETHREN AND FRIENDS,—Allow me to say a few things to you, as the lovers of our Lord Jesus Christ, concerning the circulation of the Word of God. However much we may differ in our opinions of the doctrines taught in the Bible, and respecting Church Government, we all unite in the belief that the world must be saved by giving it the Scriptures of divine truth.—You are doubtless aware of the existence of the *American Bible Society*, and that for twenty-five years this National Association has been disseminating the word of God, "without note or comment" in our own country and in foreign lands. You may be pleased to know that the Society during its existence has sent forth directly from its depository about *three millions* of Bibles and Testaments, and that it has also furnished the means of publishing not less than 200,000 copies more in foreign tongues and foreign countries, through the Missionaries sent out by the different denominations of Christians.

But what is this, compared with the world's wants? A handful of seed scattered over a field of immense extent! The efforts of the Bible Societies, instead of supplying the wants, have only developed the necessities of the world. The officers inform us in their late Annual Report that $50,000 is the least sum which should be raised during the carrent year to answer even the calls for our foreign missions.—But let us look at our own country. Think of one State alone, Pennsyvania, having *twenty thousand families* destitute of the blessed Bible; of the destitution of our Western, Southern, and South-Western States; of the numerous families weekly being formed in our country; of the many thousands of children who should have the word of God put in their hands; of our sailors "who go down to the sea in ships," and should not be suffered to depart without this spiritual life-preserver; and of the more than 60,000 emigrants that arrive annually at one single port of our country, and who are to become citizens of the United States. When you shall have taken this view of the state of our country, think that we are a small portion of *a world*, every inhabitant of which must have the Bible and hear the name of Jesus. Recall to your minds, too, that no Christain is permitted to relax his efforts until the rich, waving harvest of our earth shall be gathered into the garner of our God, or the night of Death shall overtake the servants of the Lord faithfully at work in His vineyard.

The object of the enlightening and revolutionizing a whole world is sublime, and it cannot be attained in a day, it cannot be accomplished by a single effort. The Christian Church must bend all her might to an unremitting labor—perhaps for years,—before she can hope to hear the shout of the world's redemption.

And, now, I propose the question to your serious and prayerful attention,—What should the State of North Carolina do for this cause? Before we answer that question allow me to give you the number of communicants in only three of the religious denominations in this State;—the *Moravians*, the *Presbyterians*, and the *Methodists*. The number of members in other churches might be given if the writer had them at hand. The worthy Bishop of the United Brethren informed me that in their charge in this State there are 752 communicants.—The minutes of the last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church give the number in the three Presbyteries of this State: the amount is 8,697. At the last Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held last December, 16,099 *white* members were reported as being within its bounds. I am informed that this Conference embraces only a portion of the State. The total number of communicants in these three Churches in this State is 25,548.—Now, suppose every one of these should contribute only *fifty cents* a year to the Bible cause; we should give $12,774 annually. But, it may be said, many of this number are so poor as not to be able to give. What! not by the sacrifice of some indulgence to give a half dollar? I incline to believe that very few are so reduced.—And then we place over against such those of our brethren who give $5, and $10, and $50; if all did their duty many would give hundreds. But let each member give on average only *twenty five cents* a year—the veriest beggar could do that!—and then we should have $6,387. Remember that this calculation is made without including what the members of other churches would do, and the assistance which we receive from philanthropists who are connected with no church.

And what did North Carolina contribute last year? The Parent Society acknowledged—for the purchase of books and for donations—from this rich, religious State, the amazing amount of——$697!! And wherever I go the Christian friends who receive me are making their complaints loud respecting the coldness of death which seems to be creeping over the church. Is it a matter of wonderment, if we withhold from the Lord the things which is His that He should withhold from us the fulfilment of those "great and precious promises" which He has given us conditionally?

Brother, sister, lover of the Lord, when you shall have read this appeal, go before your God, in your closet; open your Bible at the 3rd chapter of the prophecy of Malachi, commencing at the 8th verse; and with sincere hearts ask our Heavenly Father the question of the convicted Saul, "Lord, what wouldst thou have me do?" He hath promised his Holy Spirit to those who ask for it, and that Spirit, shall lead you into all truth. From your knees go into the work. Assist in reviewing our auxiliaries near you, stir up the members of your church in the cause; *pray!* GIVE! The destitute shall soon be supplied, the blessing of those ready to perish shall come upon you; but above all our adorable Savior will love you, and you shall soon see the flame of holy fire brightening upon your altars.

Your servant in the Lord,
CHARLES M. F. DEEMS.
Agent of the American Bible Society,
For the State of North Carolina.

August 23, 1841.

Our Market.—There has been but little change in our market, since our last; Brandy, Peach, has been sold at 45 and 55 cts. Apple do., at 30 and 35, being a reduction on former quotations. Cotton has come freely in for the last two or three days, and is selling at 8 to 8 7-8, being a small decline on former prices. Bacon is in good demand at 7 to 8 cts.—Flour, not much coming in, and sells readily at prices quoted. Flax Seed in good demand at $1 per bushel. Beeswax remains firm at former prices, and is in good demand.

Our merchants have supplied themselves with well selected stocks of Groceries, and would like to see their friends from the interior, with their produce or cash for an exchange.

Fayetteville Carolinian.

The Cotton Market.—As the new crop begins to flow into market, the price of this great Southern Staple seems to be declining. At *Charleston*, The price for new is from 8 3-8 to 9½; old 6½ to 9. *Columbia*, price from last weeks quotations declined ½ cent—quotations now from 7 to 9½. *Cheraw*, 8 to 9½. *Camden*, 7 to 8½. *Fayetteville*, 7 to 9. *Augusta* 7½ to 8½. *New Orleans*, 8½ to 11. *New York*, market dull, and declining—quotations 7¼ to 11.

Married,

At Beatty's Ford, N. C., on the morning of the 6th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Forbes, Mr. *Eli Hoyle* to Miss *Elizabeth*, daughrer of Alfred M. Burton Esq.

In this County, on the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. S. Pharr, Mr. *Elam B. Boyce*, to Miss *Sarah Ann Hunter*.

Obituary.

In this town, on the 8th inst., Mr. *Jeremiah H. Bolton*, aged 25 years. He was employed in the U. S. Branch Mint in this place, and a native of the city of Philadelphia. He has left an affectionate wife and one child to mourn his loss.

DIED, in this County, on the morning of the 3rd instant, *Miss Jane E. Matthews*, daughter of Hugh H. and Jane T. Matthews, in the 20th year of her age. She was respected and beloved by a large circle of relatives and friends, who deeply feel that death can sunder chords of affection the most tender. Amiableness, youth, and beauty, together with all moral virtues, afford no protection against the shafts of death. The death of this lovely youth seems to give a tone still deeper to the voice of God's providence, saying, in harmony with his word,—"Be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

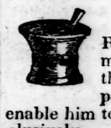
ALSO,

DIED, on the evening of the 4th inst., *Mrs. Jane T. Matthews*, (mother of the above), consort of H. H. Matthews, dec.'d, in the 52nd year of her age. She was for many years a member of the Presbyterian church; and her equanimity of temper, render her example worthy of imitation. In her last illness she seemed to give consoling evidence of the genuineness of her professed attachment to Jesus. Her children, in her death, mourn the loss of a mother tender and affectionate; Society, one of its most worthy members; and the church, one of its brightest ornaments. But mourn under the blest hope that our loss is her immortal gain. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

In this County, on the 26th ultimo, Mrs. *Rachael Julian*, relict of the late Jacob Julian, aged about 80. Mrs. J., througout a long life, was esteemed as a truly good woman—virtuous, kind, and circumspect in all her conduct.

In this County, on the 27th ultimo, of bilious fever, Mr. *Walter Ferris*, in the 56th year of his age, leaving a wife and ten children.

At Mobile, on the 27th ult., *Henry Ward*, Printer, a native of Chatham county, N. C., aged about 40 years.



Dr. D. T. Caldwell

RESPECTFULLY informs those who may feel interested, that he has resumed the practice of his Profession. He expects to make arrangements which will enable him to attend to the practice of Medicine exclusively. [Sugar Creek, Oct. 5, 1841.

Administrator's Sale.

HAVING taken out Special Letters of Administration on the Estate of the late Jane T. Matthews, the undersigned will proceed to sell, at the late residence of said deceased, in Providence Settlement, *on the 2nd of November next*, the following property, to wit:

HORSES, CATTLE,

And Hogs; Farming Utensils of every description; two Road Wagons and Gearing; one two-horse Barouche and Harness; a quantity of COTTON in seed; a quantity of CORN, Wheat, Rye, and Oats; Hay and Fodder; a Cotton-Gin, with the running-works; Household and Kitchen Furniture,

With various other articles not herein mentioned.—*Terms liberal*, and made known at the sale.

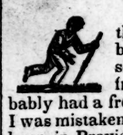
WM. M. MATTHEWS, Admr.
Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 8, 1841.

N. B. All persons having claims against the Estate of the late Jane T. Matthews, dec.'d, are hereby rexuired to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, properly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. And all those indebted to the same are requested to make settlement without delay.

WM. M. MATTHEWS, Admr.
October 12, 1841. 31...ts

☞ **Look out for a New Comer!**

$25 Reward.



I AGAIN offer the above reward for the apprehension and delivery of my boy Wiley, or his confinemet in any jail so that I can get him. Having stated in a fromer advertisment, that said boy probably had a free pass and was making his way west, I was mistaken, and have recently learned that he has been in Providence Settlement in this county, ever since he left in April last, and has been passing himself as a white man, by the name of James R. Ross. About to be detected, he left the above mentioned place, on the 6th ult. When he left, he had on a black frock coat, black hat, and cotton pantaloons, description of person, (as before) a bright mulatto (almost white) about 25 years old, 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, broad spoken, straight black hair, and a slight halt in his walk occasioned by a broken thigh. Said boy will doubtless make his way into some other settlement, in this, or one of the adjoining counties, assume some other name, and again try to pass himself as a white man, having succeeded so well, in his first attempt. All communications relating to said boy, will be addressed to the Subscriber living near Lancaster C. H., S. C.

JAMES R. COUSER.
Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 12th, 1841. 31...3w.

Notes of Hand and Land Deeds; also Clerks' and Sheriffs' Blanks, for Sale at this Office.

POETRY.

FROM THE GUARDIAN.

THE VICTIM OF CONSUMPTION.

"For her, none felt pity; a high feeling arose in every breast; and beautiful as she was on *earth*, there came across the souls of all who beheld her, a thought of one still more beautiful *in heaven!*"

The green earth smiled loveliness, all radiant and fair
Glad melodies from every grove were echoed through the air.
And Spring, with footsteps light and free danced 'mid the summer bowers,
Awak'ning, with her magic touch, the zephyrs and the flowers.

Yet 'mid the murmur of the streams, I heard a note of wo;
Twas echoed in the forest shades, when breezes whispered low,—
For death had wreathed his garlands 'round a brow serenely bright,
And set his seal on one too fair, too pure for earthly blight.

We saw her, when, in youth's bright morn she roved among life's flowers;
When Heaven's pure sunshine lent its ray, to gild those blissful hours;
We thought of her as some bright one, but cherished to depart,
Whose memory long should linger near entwined around the heart.

Her name was then most fondly shrined in many a youthful breast,
And silent prayers were breathed to heaven that we might be as blest;
And when she passed, the pilgrim grey wiped off no starting tear,
He thought of but a spirit bright, her God and Saviour near.

Again I saw that sainted one when years had sped their flight,
A cloud had shadowed that fair brow, still pure as Heaven's own light;
Health's glow had faded from her cheek, yet beauty lingered there—
Truly, she seemed but "lent to earth, to show what angels are!"

O death! the weary pilgrim hails thy presence with delight,
For all his woes are soothed to rest in thy "unbreaking night,"
Yet when we hear thy voice among the early buds and flowers,
We weep, for they were wont to cheer this darksome world of ours!

Yet could we pierce the darkling veil which hides them from our sight,
Could we but view them far above enthroned in realms of light,
And hear their songs around the throne, then should we weep no more,
But only seek to dwell with them on that immortal shore.

These were our thoughts when near we stood around the bed of death,
And listened for the last, low sigh, and watched the fleeting breath;
Oh! beautiful that blest one seemed, as though a beam from Heaven
Already tinged her marble brow, brighter than hues of even;

And far away we pictured her, upon that blissful shore
Where angels strike their harps of gold, for ever, ever more;
We knew that if on *earth* her brow seemed radiant and fair.
More glorious would it shine above, for *all* are lovely there!

One last, fond look she gave, and then Death's agony was o'er—
The spirit to its God was given, to weep and mourn no more;
Calmly we laid her angel form beneath the turf to rest,
And knew that one on earth so loved, must be forever blessed!

B.

MISCELLANY.

MARRIED LIFE.

A TALE OF LOVE AND HAPPINESS, DEDICATED TO THE WHOLE BACHELOR TRIBE.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity.—Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the paths of life, and suddenly rising in mental force, to be the comforter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blasts of adversity.

As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifted by the thunderbolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so it is beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the mere dependent and ornament of man in his happiest hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity, winding herself in the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head and binding up the broken heart.

I was once congratulating a friend who had around him a blooming family, knit together in the strongest affection. "I can wish no better lot," said he with enthusiasm, "than to have a wife and children. If you are prosperous, they are there to share your prosperity; if otherwise, they are there to comfort you." And indeed, I have observed that a married man falling into misfortune, is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one, partly because he is more stimulated to exertion by the necessities of the helpless and beloved beings who depend upon him for subsistence, but chiefly because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments, and his self-respect kept alive by finding that though all abroad is darkness and humiliation, yet there is still a little world of love at home, of which he is the monarch; whereas a single man is apt to run to waste and self-neglect, to fancy himself lonely and abandoned, and his heart to fall to ruin like some deserted mansion for want of an inhabitant.

These observations call to mind a little domestic story, of which I was once the witness. My intimate friend Leslie, had married a beautiful and accomplished girl, who had been brought up in the midst of fashionable life. She had, it is true, no fortune, but that of my friend was ample; and he delighted in the anticipation of indulging her in every elegant pursuit, and administering to those delicate tastes and fancies that spread a kind of witchery about the sex. "Her life," said he, "shall be like a fairy tale."

The very difference in their characters produced a harmonious combination. He was of a romantic and somewhat serious cast—she was all life and gladness. I have often noticed the mute rapture with which he would gaze upon her in company, of which her sprightly powers made her the delight; and how in the midst of applause, her eye would still turn to him, as if there alone she sought favor and acceptance. When leaning on his arm her slender form contrasted finely with his tall and manly person. The fond confiding air with which she looked up to him seemed to call forth a flush of triumphant pride and cherishing tenderness. Never did a couple set forward on the flowery path of early and well suited marriage with a fairer prospect of felicity.

It was the mishap of my friend, however, to have embarked his fortune in large speculations, and he had not been married many months, when, by a succession of sudden disasters, it was swept from him, and he found himself almost reduced to penury. For a time he kept his situation to himself, and went about with a haggard countenance and a breaking heart. His life was but a protracted agony, and what rendered it more insupportable, was the necessity of keeping up a smile in the presence of his wife, for he could not bring himself to overwhelm her with the news. She saw, however, with the quick eye of affection, that all was not well with him. She marked his altered looks and stifled sighs, and was not to be deceived by his sickly and vapid attempts at cheerfulness. She tasked all her sprightly powers and tender blandishments to win him back to happiness; but she only drove the arrow deeper into his soul. The more he saw cause to love her, the more torturing was the thought that he was soon to make her wretched. A little while, thought he, and the smile will vanish from that cheek—the song will die away from those lips—the luster of those eyes will be quenched with sorrow; and the happy heart which now beats lightly in that bosom will be weighed down like mine, by the cares and miseries of the world.

At length he came to me one day; and related his whole situation in a tone of the deepest despair. When I heard him through I inquired, "Does your wife know all this?" At the question he burst into an agony of tears. "For God sake!" cried he, "if you have any pity on me don't mention my wife, it is the thought of her that drives me almost to madness!"

"And why not?" said I. "She must know it, sooner or later. You cannot keep it long from her, and the intelligence may break upon her in a more startling manner than if imparted by yourself; for the accents of those we love soften the harshest tidings. Besides, you are depriving yourself of the sympathy, and not merely that, but also endangering the only bond that can keep hearts together—an unreserved community of thought and feeling. She will soon preceive that something is secretly preying upon your mind, and true love will not brook reverse; it feels undervalued and outraged, when the sorrows of those it loves are concealed from it."

"Oh, my friend, but to think what a blow I am to give to all her future prospects—how am I to strike her very soul to the earth, by telling her that her husband is a beggar—that she is to forego all the elegancies of life—all the pleasures of society—to sink with me into indigence and obscurity. To tell her that I have dragged her down from the sphere in which she might have continued to move in constant brightness—the light of every eye—the admiration of every heart. How can she bear poverty? She has been brought up in all the refinement of opulence. How can she bear neglect? She has been the idol of society. O, it will break her heart—it will break her heart!"

I saw his grief was eloquent, and I let it have its flow, for sorrow relieves itself by words. When his paroxysm had subsided, and he relapsed into moody silence, I resumed the subject gently, and I urged him to break his situation at once to his wife. He shook his head mournfully, but positively said "No."

"But how are you to keep it from her? It is necessary she should know it, that you may take the necessary steps to the alteration of living—nay," observing a pang to pass across his countenance, "don't let that afflict you. I am sure you have never placed your happiness in outward show—you have yet friends, who will not think the worse of you for being less splendidly lodged; and surely it does not require a palace to be happy with Mary."

"I could be happy with her," cried he convulsively, "in a hovel! I could go down with her into poverty and the dust—I could—I could—God bless her! God bless her!" cried he bursting into a transport of grief and tenderness.

"And believe me, my dear friend," said I, stepping up and grasping him warmly by the hand," "believe me she can be the same with you. Ay, more; it will be the source of pride and triumph to her, it will call forth all the latent energies and fervent sympathies of her nature, for she will rejoice to prove that she loves you for yourself. There is in every true woman's heart, a spark of heavenly fire, which lies dormant in the broad daylight of prosperity, but which kindles up and gleams and blazes in the dark hour of adversity. No man knows what the wife of his bosom is, no man knows what a ministering angle she is, until she has gone with him through the fiery trials of this world."

There was something in the earnestness of my language, that caught the excited imagination of Leslie. I knew the auditor I had to deal with; and followed up the impression I had made. I finished my persuading him to go home and unburden his sad heart to his wife. I must confess, notwithstanding all I said, I felt a little solicitude for the result. Who can calculate on the fortitude of one whose whole life has been a round of pleasure? Her gay spirits might revolt at the dark, downward path of low humility suddenly pointed out before her, and might cling to the sunny regions in which they had hitherto revelled. Besides, ruin in fashionable life is accompanied by so many galling mortifications to which in other ranks it is a stranger. In short, I could not meet Leslie the next morning without terpidation. He made the disclosure.

"And how did she hear it?"

"Like an angel. It seemed rather to be a relief to her mind, for she threw her arms around my neck, and asked if this was all that had lately made me unhappy. But, poor girl," added he, "she cannot realize the change we must undergo. She has no idea of poverty but in the abstract; she has only read of it in poetry, where it is allied to love. She feels as yet no privation—she suffers no loss of accustomed conveniencies. When we come practically to experience its sordid cares, its paltry wants, its petty humiliations, then will be the trial."

"But," said I, "now that you have got over the severest task, that of breaking it to her, the sooner you let the world into the secret the better. The disclosure may be mortifying, but then it is a single misery, and soon over; whereas, you otherwise suffer in anticipation every hour in the day. It is not poverty so much as pretence that harrasses a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. *Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting!*" On this point I found Leslie perfectly prepared. He had no false pride himself, and as to his wife, she was only anxious to conform to their altered fortunes.

Some days afterwards he called upon me in the evening. He had disposed of his house, and taken a small cottage in the country a few miles from town. He had busied himself all day sending out furniture. The new establishment required but few articles of the simplest kind. All the splendid furniture of his late residence had been sold except his wife's piano. That he said was too closely associated with herself—it belonged to the little story of their loves—for some of the sweetest moments of their courtship were those when he had leaned over the instrument and listened to the melting tones of her voice. I could but smile at this instance of romantic gallantry in a doating husband.

He was now going out to the cottage where his wife had been all day superintending its arrangement. My feelings had become strongly interested in the progress of this family story, and as it was a fine evening, I offered to accompany him.

He was wearied with the fatigues of the day, and as he walked out, fell into a fit of gloomy musing.

"Poor Mary!" at length broke, with a heavy sigh, from his lips.

"And what of her?" asked I, "has any thing happened to her!"

"What," said he, darting an impatient glance, "is it nothing to be reduced to this paltry situation—to be caged in a miserable cottage—to be obliged to toil almost in the menial concerns of her wretched habitation?"

"Has she then repined at the change?"

"Repined! She has been nothing but sweetness and good humor. Indeed, she seems in better spirits than I have ever known her; she has been to me all love, and tenderness, and comfort."

"Admirable girl!" exclaimed I. "You call yourself poor, my friend, you never were so rich—you never knew the boundless treasure of excellence you possessed in that woman."

"Oh, but my friend, if this first meeting at the cottage were over, I think I could be comfortable. But this is her first day of experience. She has been introduced into an humble dwelling—she has been employed all day in arranging its miserable equipments—she has for the first time known the fatigues of being obliged to do domestic employment—she has for the first time looked around her on a home destitute of every thing elegant—almost of every thing convenient, and may now be sitting down exhausted and spiritless, brooding over a prospect of future poverty."

There was a degree of probability in this picture that I could not gainsay, so we walked on in silence.

After turning from the main road up a narrow lane so thickly shaded by forest trees as to give it a complete air of seclusion, we came in sight of a cottage. It was humble enough in its appearance for the most pastoral poet; and yet it had a pleasing rural look. A wild vine over-run one end with a profusion of foliage; a few trees threw their branches gracefully over it, and I observed several pots of flowers tastefully disposed about the door, and on the grass plat in front. A small wicket gate opened upon a footpath that wound through some shrubbery to the door. Just as we approached the door we heard the sound of music. Leslie grasped my arm. We paused and listened. It was Mary's voice singing, in the style of most touching simplicity, a little air of which her husband was particularly fond.

I felt Leslie's hand tremble on my arm. He stepped forward to hear more distinctly. His steps made a noise on the gravel walk. A bright beautiful face glanced out at the window and vanished; a light footstep was heared, and Mary came tripping forth to meet us; she was in a rural dress of white. A few wild flowers were twisted in her fine hair. A fresh bloom was on her cheek. Her whole countenance beamed with smiles. I have never seen her look so lovely.

"My dear George," cried she, "I am so glad you are come. I have been watching and watching for you, and running down the lane, and looking out for you. I have set out a beautiful table under a beautiful tree behind the cottage, and I've been gathering some of the most delicious strawberries, for I know you are fond of them—and we have such excellent cream—and every thing is so sweet and still here—" Oh," said she, putting her arm within his and looking up brightly in his face, "Oh, we shall be so happy!"

Poor Leslie was overcome. He caught her to his bosom; he folded his arms around her; he kissed her again and again; he could not speak, but the tears gushed into his eyes; and he has often assured me that though the world has since gone prosperously with him, and his life has indeed been a happy one, yet never has he experienced a moment of such unutterable felicity.

A Declaration of Principles.—"Feller-citizens," said an Arkansas orator who mounted the stump a short time since: "Feller-citizens, didn't I aid in riding Bill Poker, the black-leg, on a rail?"

"You did! you did!" said his auditory.

"Didn't I, feller-citizens, lick that big pedlar from the Jarseys that spoke disrespectfully of our State?"

"Yes, you did! you did!" unanimously shouted the meeting.

"Feller-citizens, when Jim Jenkins was prosecuted by his political enemies for horse-stealing, didn't I, as foreman of his Jury, write his verdict—*guilty of 'salt and battery*, recommending him to mercy?"

Cries of "You did! you did!—you're a buster!"

"Is there a man in this crowd, feller-citizens, that doesn't owe me a drink?"

"No, not one."

"Havn't you always seen me willing to stand treat?"

"Always! always!—you're a horse!"

"Well, now, you all know I voted for Old Tip and Tyler at the last election; but if I ever do it again may I be——Let's liquor!"

A New Way to get an Old Debt.—A poor creditor, wearied out with continued calls upon a rich rogue of a debtor, and being told repeatedly he was not at home, at length hit upon a way to get a sight of him.

"My master is not at home," said the servant, as usual.

"Is he aware that his debt to me has been discharged?" said the creditor.

"What is that?" said the debtor, darting suddenly out of an inner apartment. "Good morning; I am not aware that my bill has been discharged, sir."

"*Nor I, sir*: here it is, and as I have at last found you at home, I will now thank you to discharge it."

"Um—O, certainly; a—yes, yes; walk in and you shall be paid—certainly, sir."

Oil of Cockroach.—The French papers say that a Chemist at Havre has obtained twenty quarts of good lamp oil from seventeen bushels of cockroaches. We should like to make a contract with this philosopher for the supply of the material for the "essential oil" of Mosquitoes; furnishing him half a bushel or so, for as much of their oil as would afford light enough to kill them by.

Second-hand 'Coons for sale....For sale, cheap—pay taken in continental money, or irredeemable shin-plasters—a first rate lot of *Old 'Coons*, but little the worse of wear; "the party" being smashed, they have no farther use for them. Inquire at the Log Cabin.—*Old Dominion.*

The "Rochester Democrat" says that, during a rain on the 2nd ultimo, a Catfish fell in the yard of Mr. Blossom's tavern, six inches long. When taken up, he was alive and kicking.

Rather Snakish.—The Editor of the Concordia (Louisiana) Intelligencer is of the opinion that his country is a delightful one, but declares it is very snaky. He says his office and sleeping room are so near to, that they may be said to be inside of a cotton field. Every night, on going to rest, he has to shake the snakes out of the bed—considering it amusement to kill three or four before getting to sleep. What makes him write about snakes, says he, is, that he has been disturbed by a long garter crawling over the table, and making rather free with his newspapers. He has an idea of setting up a snake museum.

The great "Missourium," or skeleton of some monstrous animal found in Missouri, turns out to be a humbug. The skeleton is ascertained to have attained its wonderful length, by means of *wooden* bones interspersed along the joints of its back!

TO THE

Fashionable Public.

THE Subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. They have just received their

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS

FOR 1841—2:

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....y

MUSIC.

MARTIN FIERNEUSEL,

Professor of Instrumental Music,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of this village and the adjoining neighborhood, that he intends opening a school for the purpose of Teaching Music on the

Violin, Clarionett, Flute, &c. &c.

provided he meets with sufficient encouragement.—His terms will be reasonable. He will be in this town about the first of October.

Satisfactory references will be produced from respectable citizens of an adjoining village, (who are well known in this place,) of his ability to teach on the different instruments proposed, and of the successful progress of his pupils.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1841. 27...thc.

James Conner,

TYPE FOUNDER,

Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., New-York,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old patrons, and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture and supply every article used in the printing business, as well as to stereotype all jobs that may offer. He embraces this opportunity to return thanks to those whose patronage he has extensively enjoyed for so many years, and to say that he is to be found at the old established stand, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, fully prepared to execute any order that he may be honoured with; and that the Type manufactured by him, is from a *selection of faces taken from his old specimens*, together with a number of additions of a *superior cut*; that he is enabled to supply SORTS as well as FOUNTS, of the most beautiful of his old faces, and of a greatly improved quality of metal. He is also engaged in getting up, by a newly discovered process, an extensive series of new and highly ornamental articles. Arrangements are made with the manufacturers of Presses and other Printing materials, that will enable him to execute orders as expeditiously as any other Founder in the Union, and on as favorable terms.

A new specimen is now in the course of printing.

Notice.

THE ill health of Wm. Alexander rendering him unable to attend to closing the business of the late firm of Alexander & Brothers, the subscriber will remain in Charlotte from this date for that purpose. All persons having open accounts with the firm, must come forward and close them either by cash or note between this and the ensuing Suporior Court, if they wish to save cost. The subscriber may at all times be found at his office, two doors south of Mr. Carson's store.

ADAM ALEXANDER.

Aug. 10, 1841. 23...f

Concord Coffee-House.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and the surrounding country, that he has opened a GROCERY STORE in the town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected supply of

GROCERIES

Such as—Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic; Sugar; Coffee; Bread; Crackers; Cheese; Lemons; French Prunes; Cakes; Raisins; Candies of all kinds, Toys; prime chewing and smoking Tobacco; Spanish Cigars of the best quality; Garden Seeds of every kind; Indigo; Copperas; Madder; Ginger; Spice; Pepper, Almonds; Cloves; Cinnamon; English Walnuts; Maccaroni; Vermaselli; Sardines; Herrings; Essence of Cinnamon; do. Peppermint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE.

May 25, 1841. 12...y

"With SCISSORS sharp and RAZOR keen,
I'll dress your hair and shave you clean."

Buonaparte, *the Barber,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to afford entire satisfaction. Charges moderate, to suit the times. [Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN O'FARRELL announces to his customers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensuing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention to close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and July Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then be closed.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841. 1-tc

THE CULTIVATOR,

A consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer,

WILLIS GAYLORD & LUTHER TUCKER, *Editors.*

Prospectus of Vol. 8, for 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR was established to improve and elevate the Agriculture of the country; to give a proper tone to the morals and mind of the farmer; to show him the dignity and importance of his profession; to store his mind with useful knowledge, and convince him that while all classes are and must be more or less dependant on each other, he alone of the whole can make any near approach to independence. If there is one thing more than another, which in this country gives a man superiority over his fellow men, it is knowledge; and this knowledge,—knowledge which is essential to the success of the farmer as to other men,—it is the design of the Cultivator to aid in imparting.

☞ The volume for 1840, is filled entirely with ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, embracing articles from about 300 Correspondents, from almost every State in the Union.

If an increase of subscription beyond any precedent in the history of Agricultural Journals,—if the almost unanimous voice of the public press in our favor,—if the multitude of private yet flattering testimonials we have received, added to a circulation amounting the first year to TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, may be admitted as evidence, then we have certainly most abundant reason to be gratified with the success which has attended the Union of the Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. No expense has been or will be spared to render the Cultivator worthy of the patronage it has received. In the number, variety and excellence of its ILLUSTRATIONS, it is without a rival at home or abroad, the last volume being embellished with nearly ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, illustrating the improved breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Building, Implements, &c., making the Cultivator, all things considered, it is believed, the Cheapest Agricultural Paper ever published in this or any other country.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum—Six copies for $5—the money to be remitted in advance, free of postage. A commission of 20 per cent. will be allowed to Agents who will obtain 25 or more subscribers, and 25 per cent. to those who obtain 100 or more. All subscriptions to commence with a volume.

Postmasters and gentlemen disposed to lend their influence to aid the cause of Agriculture, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

JESSE BUEL & CO.

Journal of Banking:

BY WILLIAM M. GOUGE, OF PHILADELPHIA.

This Journal will contain—

1st. A new edition of "A Short History of Paper Money and Banking in the United States," by Wm. M. Gouge, with corrections and additions, bringing the narrative down to the present time.

2d. Essays on Banking, Currency, Exchanges and kindred topics, in which efforts will be made to place these subjects in the clearest light possible.

3d. A semi-monthly review of the times, embracing the most important events, especially those which affect the general operations of business.

4th. Such miscellaneous matter as will, while it will add to the interests of the work, subserve its main object, which is that of showing the true character of our paper money and banking system, and the effect it has on the morals and happiness of the different classes of the community.

This Journal will be especially intended for Farmers and Mechanics, but it is hoped it will not prove unuseful to Merchants and other productive members of society.

It will be published once every two weeks. Each number will contain sixteen pages octavo, double column, with the leaves stitched and cut, thus uniting the advantages of the open sheet with a form convenient for binding.

The paper will be fair and the type good. The price will be

For one copy, one dollar and fifty cents a year.

For four copies, five dollars, or one dollar and twenty-five cents each.

For ten copies, ten dollars, or one dollar each.

In all cases, subscriptions must be paid in advance.

PROSPECTUS OF

The Lincoln Republican.

IT was the intention of the undersigned to issue a Prospectus some time previous to the commencement of the present (the 5th) Volume of this paper; but some arrangements becoming necessary, and which could not be effected at an earlier day, this Prospectus was unavoidably delayed until the present time.

The undersigned has now the gratification of being able to assure the friends of the paper, and of the cause in which it is engaged, that the Lincoln Republican is now placed on a sure foundation; and that nothing is wanting to ensure its long continuation, but the exertions of its friends; and he would take this occasion to call upon them to bestir themselves in its behalf.

He cannot deem it necessary to say more than that the Lincoln Republican will continue to pursue the course it has heretofore marked out. Its doctrines are, and will be, the *doctrines* of the Republican School of '98 & '99; and *it* will, as heretofore, endeavor to show, that every departure from them, in the administration of the affairs of the Government, is subversive of the rights of the States and of the liberties of the people; and therefore, it is only by a strict adherence to them, that those rights and those liberties can be preserved. These are the opinions of the undersigned; and so long as the paper remains under his control, such shall be the doctrines it will endeavor to inculcate.

Though not personally interested, the undersigned cannot refrain from calling on the opponents of a National Bank, a high and ruinous Tariff, a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public lands, an assumption of the State Debts by the General Government, and of Abolitionism and all its horrors—on the friends of State Rights Republicanism, the uncompromising opponents of all the dangerous doctrines of Federalism, to rally around and sustain the Republican presses of the country. For, it is obvious, that to the supineness of the Democracy in this respect, and to the vigilance of the Federalists, may be traced the defeat of the Republican party at the late elections; and in a change of conduct, andin that only, may the Democracy hope for a change of power.

Terms.—TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if paid in advance; three dollars if payment be withheld three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

A failure to order a discontinuance, will be considered a new engagement.

POSTAGE in all cases *must be paid.*

ROBT. WILLIAMSON, JR., Editor.

Lincolnton, July 14, 1841.